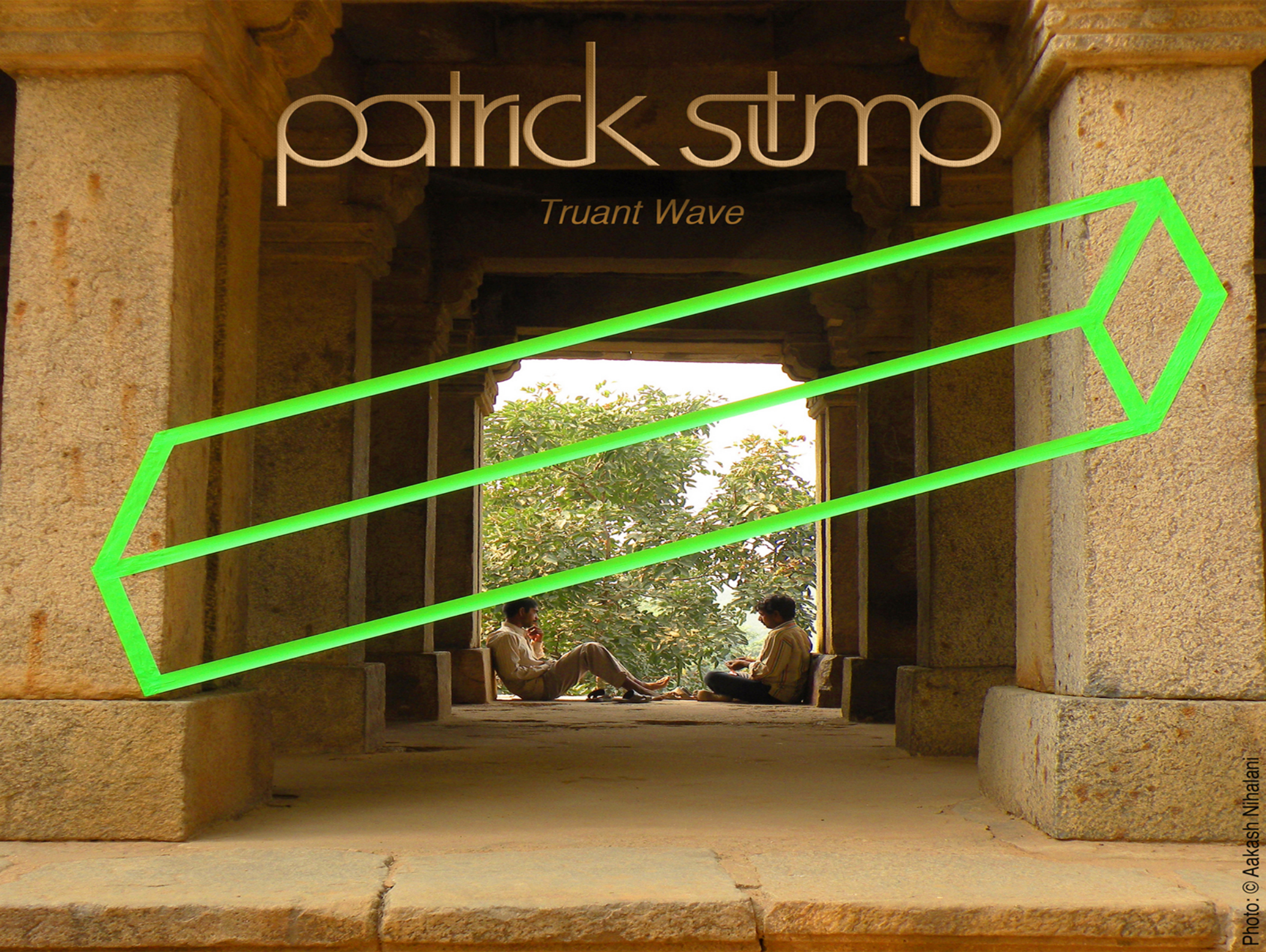
patrick stump
Truant Wave
Photo: © Aakash Nihalani

PORCELAIN (FEAT. ALPH-A-BIT)

I DON'T EVER WANT TO MEET YOU
YOU'RE LIKE PORCELAIN
AND I THINK IT WOULD CRACK
IF I FOUND YOU WERE A BRAT
STAY PERFECT
STAY PERFECT

NOTHING'S AS DISAPPOINTING
AND I DON'T WANT TO BE DISAPPOINTED
CAUSE I'M JUST SOME KID YOU'LL THINK ABOUT MAYBE IN PASSING
BUT YOU'RE LIKE MY PASSION. FOR REAL
BUT DISTANCE IS A LOT LESS STRESS
AND HOW YOU DO WHAT YOU DO'S STILL AN UNEDUCATED GUESS
I BET YOU'LL THINK I'M CRAZY
BUT I THINK YOU'RE JUST A LITTLE BIT AMAZING
MAYBE...MAYBE I WANT TO BE YOU BABY
OH, I SIMPLY CAN'T RESIST MY IMAGINATION
NO AMOUNT OF PATIENCE
VALIDATES MY PREOCCUPATION
LET ME SAY THIS: YOU LOOK BETTER FAMOUS

(ALPH-A-BIT)
AHEM
DEAR SUPERHERO WHOM I LOOK UP TO FROM AFAR
CAUSE YOU'RE OF A WHOLE OTHER GALAXY
I KNOW YOU MIGHT FIND THIS SHIT SO BIZARRE:
I RATHER WE NEVER HAD TO MEET, HAD TO SPEAK
I THINK I KNOW WHO YOU ARE IN MY IMAGINATION
BUT NOT TO SURE ABOUT REALITY
YOU'RE A SUPERSTAR, WITH THAT GLOW ONE HAS TO BE
BUT YOU COME ACROSS BRIGHTER IN A MAGAZINE
SHINE MUCH MORE ON A PLASMA SCREEN
IF THAT DON'T WAKE ME LIKE A BAD DREAM
SAD SCENE LIKE MUFASA IN THAT STAMPEDE
EXACTLY WHY THIS CALLS FOR MY EVACUATION
BEFORE THIS CONVERSATION PAINTS THE PICTURE
THAT MY MIND HAS PAINTED
FADED
CAUSE IT CAN GET COMPLICATED TO RECOGNIZE YOU'RE IDOL'S TAINTED
DAMN, IS THAT A FACELIFT? CAUSE YOU LOOK BETTER FAMOUS

HAVE YOU EVER MET SOMEBODY WHO WAS PERFECT TIL YOU MET THEM?
I HAVE

SPOTLIGHT (OH NOSTALGIA)

EVERY WORD'S A NEW REGRET IF YOU SAY IT RIGHT
RIGHT?
EVERY WOUND CAN BE FORGOTTEN IN THE RIGHT LIGHT
OH NOSTALGIA I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE
CAUSE THE SALAD DAYS ARE OVER AND THE MEAT
IS AT MY DOOR

THEY MIGHT
TRY TO TELL YOU HOW YOU CAN LIVE YOUR LIFE
BUT DON'T DON'T FORGET IT'S YOUR RIGHT
TO DO WHATEVER YOU LIKE

YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN SPOTLIGHT
YOU CAN BE THE STAR, YOU CAN SHINE SO BRIGHT
YOU CAN BE YOUR OWN SPOTLIGHT

DEPRESSION IS A LITTLE BIT LIKE HAPPY HOUR, RIGHT?
IT'S ALWAYS GOT TO BE HAPPENING SOMEWHERE
ON ANY GIVEN NIGHT
OH NOSTALGIA I DON'T NEED YOU ANYMORE
I JUST HOPE, MY PERFECT STRANGER
THAT MY KIDS LOOK MORE LIKE YOURS

I HAD A LITTLE BIT OF BAD LUCK
UNDER THIS CRUMBLING WORLD, STUCK
A LITTLE SWEETNESS KEEPS JUST OUT OF REACH
CAUSE COMPASSION IS SOMETHING THAT THEY
JUST DON'T TEACH

CUTE GIRLS (FEAT. OM'MAS KEITH)

PRETTY THINGS
FRESH OUT OF THEIR TEENS
NOT READY FOR THE WORLD IN A WORLD OF BAD DREAMS
BUT IS IT SELF ESTEEM?
CAUSE YOU'RE ALMOST ON YOUR KNEES
OUT LOOKING FOR A GOOD TIME
BUT TIME'S NOT ON THEIR SIDE

TONIGHT HER TIGHTS SHAKE A LITTLE LOOSE
FEELING WOOZY, NOT A FLOOZY
BUT THE BOOZE MAKES HER LESS CHOOSY
YOU'LL STUMBLE AND TUMBLE TO NEW BRUISES
ON THREE HUNDRED DOLLAR SHOES
WHILE YOU'RE GIVING ME THE BLUES

IT'S A THIN THIN LINE BETWEEN A GOOD AND A BAD IDEA
SO I SHOULD BITE MY TONGUE BEFORE I TELL YOU HOW
I REALLY FEEL

WATCH OUT FOR THOSE CUTE GIRLS
CUTE GIRLS

YOU SINGING ALONG WITH THE SAME OLD SONG
BLASTING OUT A CAR WINDOW PASSING
DOWN YOUR BOULEVARD
TONIGHT
UNDER ANOTHER UNFORGIVING STREETLIGHT

LOVE, SELFISH LOVE

I HEAR YOU'VE GOT YOUR TROUBLES, OR SO I'VE BEEN TOLD
MAYBE JUST A COUPLE BUT I'M NOT QUITE SOLD
I'M INDIFFERENT TO THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN TOMORROW AND TODAY
LESS AN INDISCRETION THAN A LESSON I'VE BEEN PAID
AND THE STAGES OF RECOVERY CAN SIGNIFY YOUR AGE
LIKE RINGS AROUND A STUMP
THAT'S SOMETHING I KNOW A LITTLE BIT ABOUT CHILD
LATELY IT'S BEEN GETTING A LITTLE BIT CRAZY
I DON'T WANT TO BE COMPLAINING

ALL MY FRIENDS
GO TO BED
DREAMING UP A REASON THEY SHOULD WEEP WEEP AND ALL MY FRIENDS
GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH FOR SECRETS THEY DON'T
WANT TO KEEP

WELL THIS IS MY CONFESSION, YES YES
THIS IS ME CONFESSING: GOD BLESS THE SAD AND SELFISH STAY HELPLESS
CAUSE I'VE ALWAYS BEEN STRONGER THAN THAT
HOLD THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD ON MY BACK
IT'S JUST LOVE, SELFISH LOVE
LOVE SELFISH LOVE

I'VE GOT NOTHING TO CONFESS
YES
I'VE GOT NOTHING TO CONFESS
YES

IT'S TOO EASY TO BE SCARED SOMETIMES
I'M NOT GONNA LIE LIKE I DON'T UNDERSTAND
BUT IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE WORLD IS JUMPING OFF THE BRIDGE
AND YOU DON'T WANT TO BE THE ONE STANDING ON DRY LAND

ALL MY FRIENDS GO TO THE ENDS OF THE EARTH FOR SECRETS THEY
DON'T WANT TO KEEP

AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID

I'LL BELIEVE WHATEVER YOU SAY
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID
I'LL SWEAR UPON MY MOTHER'S GRAVE
I'LL SWEAR AT HEAVEN. SAINTS BE PRAISED
I'LL PUT MY HAND TO BOOK AND PRAY
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID

THAT'S THE WAY I WANT TO BE SAVED
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID
WHATEVER MY WORD IS WORTH IN TRADE
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID

MONEY MONEY
I'M EMPTY FILL ME UP WITH SOME MONEY

I'LL LAY TO REST, THE BED IS MADE
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID
IN THIS LIFE THAT MATTERS MORE THAN DEATH
I'LL FOLLOW TIL MY DYING BREATH WHATEVER CRAP YO
MAY DECREE
AS LONG AS I KNOW YOU'RE PAYING ME

WHEN THE DEVIL SHIVERS OFF THE DUST
WITH WELCOME BREATH AN ACRID GUST
I'LL SHAKE THE HAND THE LORD FORBADE
AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID

BIG HYPE (FEAT. D.A. OF CHESTER FRENCH AND DRIIS)

I HAVE TRIED
I HAVE FAILED
EVERY SEA TO SCARE THE SAILER, I HAVE SAILED
BUT THE ONLY SOUVENIR I'VE RETURNED WITH
IS NEVER NEVER NEVER TRUST BIG HYPE

(DA)
I HAVE LOVED
I HAVE LOST
I HAVE MADE MY WAY BUT ALSO PAID THE COST
THOUGH I WOULDN'T TRADE A LESSON
THE IMPRESSION I WISH TO LEAVE IS
NEVER NEVER NEVER TRUST

BIG HYPE; BIG LETDOWN
THOUGH IT'S EASY TO FORGET,
IT WILL KEEP YOU ON THE GROUND
DON'T COUNT ON GOOD FORTUNE
JUST MAKE YOUR FORTUNE COUNT ON YOU
MAKE YOUR FORTUNE COUNT ON YOU
DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE
DON'T BELIEVE THE HYPE

(DRIIS)
YOU'RE FORTUNATE NOW
BUT SOMEHOW YOUR PAST SHOULD SHOW YOU HOW
TO KEEP YOUR FEET DOWN ON THE GROUND

IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP WHEN YOU KICK FRIENDS OFF
DON'T LET THEM SEE YOU CRY

SINCEREST THANKS TO ALL MY FRIEND'S, FAMILY, AND CONSPIRATORS.

COVER ART BY AAKASH NIHALANI, WWW.AAKASHNIHALANI.COM

ALL VOCALS, DRUMS, PERCUSSION, GUITARS, BASSES, PIANOS, KEYBOARDS, TRUMPETS, AND TROMBONES PERFORMED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP EXCEPT WHERE OTHERWISE NOTED.

PORCELAIN (FEAT. ALPH-A-BIT)
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP + ALPH-A-BIT
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MUSIC (BMI) / TRISTAN SAMUEL TAYLOR (ASCAP)
PRODUCED AND ENGINEERED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP AT NERVOUS BREAKDANCE
ENGINEERED BY BILL LEFLER, ASSISTED BY DAVE HAWKINS AT DEATHSTAR STUDIO
DRUMS AND BASS ENGINEERED BY JAMIE SIEGEL AT JROCK STUDIOS, ASSISTED BY TONY LENOCI.
BASS BY MATT RUBANO
MIXED BY MANNY SANCHEZ THE I.V. LAB, CHICAGO, IL

SPOTLIGHT (OH NOSTALGIA)
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MUSIC (BMI)
PRODUCED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
CO-PRODUCED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AND BILL LEFLER
ENGINEERED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AT DEATHSTAR STUDIO AND JOE MCGRATH AT EAST WEST, ASSISTED BY TIM BOLAND
DRUM TECH MIKE FASANO
MIXED BY PHIL TAN

CUTE GIRLS (FEAT. OM'MAS KEITH)
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP, OM'MAS KEITH, SCOTT KING
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MUSIC (BMI) / OMMAS KEITH MUSIC / THINK SCOTT KING (ASCAP)
PRODUCED BY OM'MAS KEITH FOR THE SA-RA CREATIVE PARTNERS™
LEAD & BACKGROUND VOCALS BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
RAP BY OM'MAS KEITH
FEMALE BACKGROUND VOCALS BY IMAN B.
MUSICIANS; OM'MAS KEITH: (MPC 3000, WURLITZER, ROLAND JUNO-106 & MOOG VOYAGER) / PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP: (ADDITIONAL SYNTHS, PERCUSSION & HORNS) / SCOTT KING: (SIEL DK 600, ALESIS A6 ANDROMEDA & DAVE SMITH TETRA)
ENGINEERED BY OM'MAS KEITH, PATRICK STUMP, SCOTT KING & SYD BENNETT
RECORDED AT KING SOUND LAB (NYC) & NERVOUS BREAKDANCE (LOS ANGELES)
MIXED BY SYD BENNETT OF OFWGKTA @ SA-RA™ LABORATORIES (LOS ANGELES)
OM'MAS KEITH APPEARS COURTESY OF OMMAS KEITH MUSIC, LLC.
IMAN B. APPEARS COURTESY OF ALL ABOUT KIDS
SCOTT KING APPEARS COURTESY OF THINK SCOTT KING

LOVE SELFISH LOVE
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MUSIC (BMI)
PRODUCED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
CO-PRODUCED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AND BILL LEFLER
ENGINEERED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AT DEATHSTAR, AND JOE MCGRATH AT EAST WEST,
ASSISTED BY TIM BOLAND
DRUM TECH MIKE FASANO
MIXED BY MANNY SANCHEZ THE I.V. LAB, CHICAGO, IL

AS LONG AS I KNOW I'M GETTING PAID
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MUSIC (BMI)
PRODUCED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP
CO-PRODUCED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AND BILL LEFLER
ENGINEERED BY MANNY SANCHEZ AT IV LAB AND DEATH STAR AND JOE MCGRATH
AT EAST WEST, ASSISTED BY TIM BOLAND
MIXED BY MANNY SANCHEZ THE I.V. LAB, CHICAGO, IL

BIG HYPE (FEAT. D.A. OF CHESTER FRENCH AND DRIIS)
WRITTEN BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP AND DRIIS
PATRICK STUMP (BMI) SONY/ATV SONGS LLC / NERVOUS BREAKDANCE
MUSIC (BMI) / HEVLAR PUBLISHING (ASCAP)
PRODUCED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP AT NERVOUS BREAKDANCE
ENGINEERED BY PATRICK VAUGHN STUMP, MANNY SANCHEZ AT DEATHSTAR, MAX
DRUMMY AT NERVOUS BREAKDANCE AND JOE MCGRATH AT EAST WEST, ASSISTED
BY TOM BOLAND AND BEN O'NEIL
STRING ARRANGEMENT BY MAX DRUMMEY OF CHESTER FRENCH
STRINGS ENGINEERED BY STEVE CHURCHYARD AT EAST WEST, ASSISTED BY BEN
O'NEILL
VIOLINS BY SONGA LEE AND MARIO DE LEON
VIOLA BY KAREN ELAINE
CELLO BY DANE LITTLE
CONTRACTED BY SUZIE KATAYAMA
ADDITIONAL VOCALS BY D.A. OF CHESTER FRENCH AND DRIIS
MIXED BY JIMMY DOUGLASS AT MAGIC MIX ROOM, MIAMI, FL ASSISTED BY BEAU VALIS

NERVOUS BREAKDANCE MEDIA ©℗2011
WWW.PATRICKSTUMP.COM

CRUSH
management